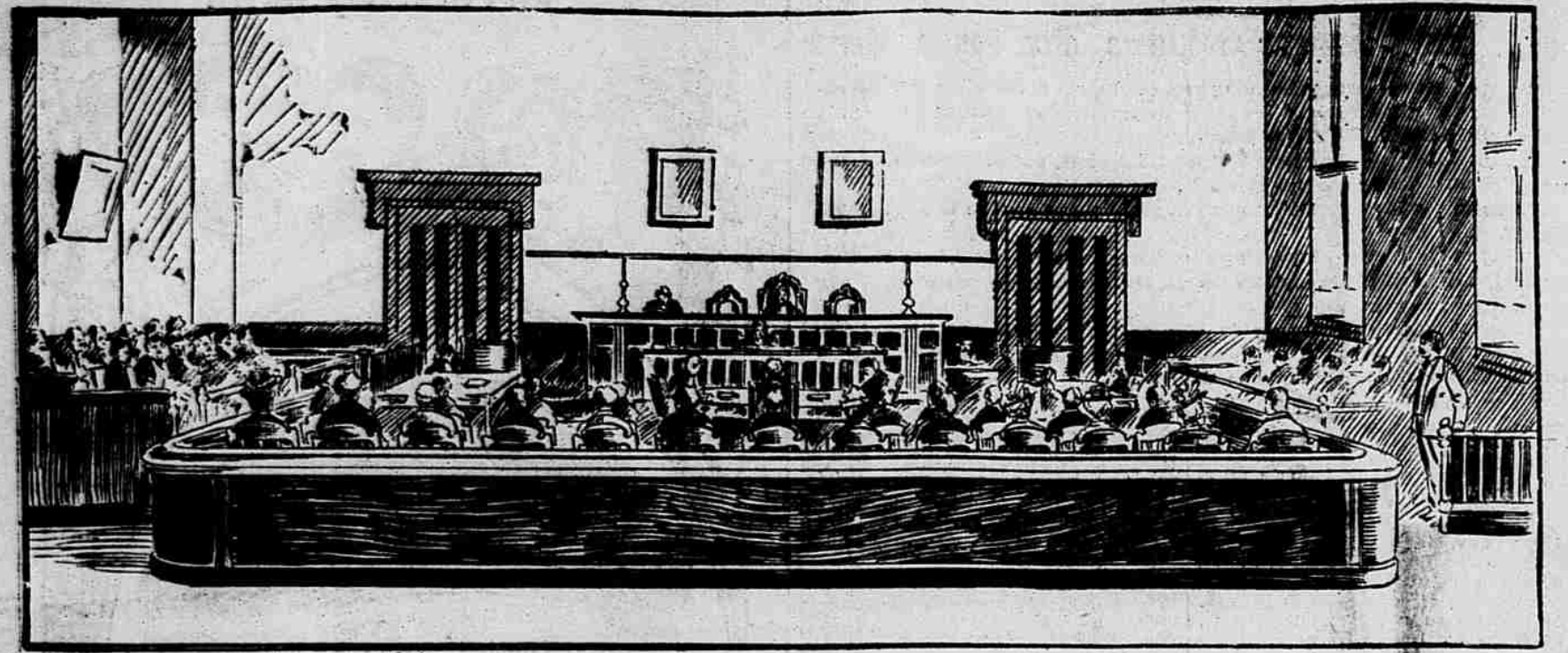


PITTSFIELD TRIAL TO RESUME MONDAY.



VIEW IN THE BERKSHIRE COUNTY SUPERIOR COURTROOM AT PITTSFIELD, WHERE FOSBURG CASE IS BEING TRIED.

ROBERT FOSBURG'S MOTHER
TO TESTIFY IN HIS BEHALF.

She Will Say That District Attorney Hammond Was Mistaken When He Declared to the Jury That No One Saw Burglars in the Fosgurg Home on the Night May Was Killed, Save the Defendant and His Father.

SYNOPSIS OF THE FOSBURG TRIAL UP TO DATE.

Robert Fosgurg, having pleaded not guilty to a charge of killing his sister May, his trial was promptly begun at Pittsfield, Mass. District Attorney Hammond, in outlining to the jury the theory of the prosecution, stated that the State would attempt to prove that Robert Fosgurg killed his sister during or shortly after a quarrel between the defendant and his father, and that the defendant claimed that the murder was committed by burglars is absolutely unsubstantiated by the facts. The jury is then taken to see the Fosgurg home. May Fosgurg's bloodstained night robe, the bureau that was in her bedroom and the comb that was penetrated by a bullet are introduced in court as exhibits. Expert testimony is introduced to prove that May Fosgurg was shot by a revolver held not more than eight inches from her body. The State introduces witnesses to attempt to prove that the revolver which caused her

MAN ACCUSED OF MURDER PASSED
AS A WOMAN FOR THREE YEARS.

Madison County, Arkansas, Was Amazed When "Miss Eva Sears," an Attractive Young School Marm, Was Arrested Under the Name of Tom Stokes, by a Detective From Texas—Remarkable Deception Practiced by the Supposed Woman.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Van Buren, Ark., July 20.—The calm and sequestered lives of the good people of Madison County most rudely were interrupted one day last week, when a bearded stranger from Texas arrived at Huntsville, and, without so much as a word of explanation or a thought or care for the pain he might be inflicting upon the sensitive hearts of several gossips of the neighborhood and the terrible shock he was giving the community, calmly proclaimed himself by Sears, for several years a school teacher in the community, to be a man, and arrested her on a charge of murdering Alvin Arnold, a wealthy farmer, near Baird, Tex., three years ago.

If the cool stranger had not been able to prove to a degree that his suspicions were correct, it is highly probable that Madison County would have proved too hot for him ere many hours had fled, for during the three years of her sojourn in Madison County, "Miss Sears," as she was known, had made many friends and won no few admirers. She was a woman of fine features, accomplishments of mind and body had won for her a place in the esteem of the simple-minded people of this community that was not rivaled by that of any young woman for miles around.

Luckily for one J. B. Irving, detective, the supposed young woman, when confronted with "her" secret, was able to step into a room and submit to an examination, broke down and confessed that "she" was no woman, but had been masquerading as such for several years.

"MISS SEARS" REFERRED TO AS MODERN YOUNG WOMAN.
The nation-wide of the community began to wonder upon the occasion when the incident became known. "Miss Sears" was an accomplished pianist and talked like a lady, a boarding-school graduate. "She" easily ingratiated herself into the good opinion of the community and became the most popular young "lady" in the county. "She" dressed well, wore "her" feminine garments with becoming grace and modesty and was on confidential terms with many young ladies of the county.

It was no uncommon thing to hear "Miss Sears" spoken of as a model of womanly grace and accomplishments for all young girls to note and follow.

"Miss Sears" taught country schools near Huntsville, Judy and Kingsman, in Madison County, and was considered one of the most competent and successful teachers ever brought into the county. Very popular with young and old alike, "she" was, by reason of superior education and "her" musical accomplishments, a center of attraction at all social gatherings.

This remarkable man, who wore so becomingly the ribbons and laces of femininity and who for three years managed to hide his true sex and retain the confidence of women companions, accepted the attentions of the young man, and accepted the hand and heart of more than one of his admirers.

MADE A CONFIDANT OF YOUNG LADIES OF COUNTY.
Thus for three years did the man who was charged with the murder of a young woman, and fugitive from justice, masquerade successfully as a woman in tailor-made gowns, expensive hats, ribbons and laces, his lingerie being the envy of every young woman with whom he associated, it being of the finest texture and always carefully laundered.

He made a confidant of several young ladies, and told them that his parents had died when he was quite young; that he had been educated by a wealthy uncle in New York, and, being crossed in a love affair at the age of 18, had determined to go through life alone.

The deception was always perfectly successful. Never a suspicion entered the mind of any person who learned to know "Miss Sears" or learned to love "her."
It was Wednesday morning of this week that the exposure took place. Detective J. C. B. Irving of Baird, Tex., arrived on the scene and immediately placed "Miss Sears" under arrest, charging "her" with being Tom Stokes, wanted for murder at Baird, Tex.

DIAMOND THIEF
M'DOWELL ARRESTED

Washington Detectives Capture Man Who Represented Himself as William J. Lemp, Jr.

ESCAPED FROM THE SHERIFF.

Handcuffed to "Milwaukee Dutch," McDowell Jumped From Train While Being Taken to Prison.

Louis C. McDowell, who was convicted on a charge of obtaining a diamond brooch from Merriek, Walsh & Phelps under the name of William J. Lemp, Jr., and escaped from Deputy Sheriff's while being taken to the penitentiary at Jefferson City, was captured by Washington, D. C., detectives yesterday after a chase and desperate fight. The diamond brooch was valued at \$300. Frank Mathusie, alias "Milwaukee Dutch," who was to serve twelve years for robbery, escaped with McDowell. They were handcuffed together. McDowell and Mathusie were two of about forty prisoners being taken to the penitentiary, and were in charge of six Deputy Sheriffs. A woman fainting on the train and in the excitement McDowell and Mathusie rushed to the platform and leaped from the train, which was running at the rate of forty miles an hour.

After obtaining the diamond brooch from the jewelry firm in St. Louis, McDowell removed one of the diamonds and sold it for \$175. On February 21 he was arrested in Cincinnati, while trying to secure a valuable diamond by representing himself as the son of Eugene Zimmermann, a wealthy brewer of Cincinnati. He was brought back to St. Louis, and, on March 21, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to three years in the Penitentiary.

On June 21 McDowell got a diamond brooch from a firm in Detroit by representing himself to be August Goebl, Jr. Previous to his arrest in Cincinnati, McDowell represented himself as the son of J. Pierpont Morgan, and secured a valuable jewel. Sheriff Dickmann and Detective Cordell departed last night for Washington to bring back McDowell, who will be taken to the Penitentiary.

Tried to Shoot His Pursuers.
The following special dispatch to The Republic from Washington tells the story of the capture: "An exciting chase after a would-be diamond thief occurred on Pennsylvania avenue, about 2 o'clock this afternoon, when a man who had represented himself to be a son of Senator Mark Hanna, flourishing a loaded revolver, ran from



LOUIS C. M'DOWELL. Who escaped from Sheriff Dickmann, and was captured at Washington, D. C., yesterday.

Goldsmith's jewelry store to Seventh street, where he was overpowered after a fight with detectives. When taken to the police headquarters he was identified as a man for whom the Detroit and other Western police authorities have offered a reward.

Has Many Aliases.
"He gave his name as John Doe. The local police believe he is wanted in St. Louis, where he is known as Louis C. McDowell. His various aliases are thought to be J. Pierpont Morgan, William J. Lemp, Jr., son of the millionaire brewer of St. Louis; August Goebl, Jr., son of the Detroit brewer, and a son of Senator Hanna."

The description given in the police circular tallies in every particular but one with the man under arrest. He is dressed in a black sack coat, wears eye-glasses and has a mustache. His appearance is prepossessing.

"The man has a foreign air, and when he entered Goldsmith's store, he was thought to be a wealthy visitor. The jewelry with which he appeared to be pleased was valued at \$1,000. The man had but a few minutes before been in another store. He selected there a pair of diamond earrings valued at \$1,000 and gave his name as Dan R. Hanna. He told the clerk who waited on him that his sister, Miss Hanna, was well known there. He told a plausible story, but the clerk being a little suspicious suggested that he would send the jewelry to the residence. The visitor did not object, but gave his address and left the store, telling the clerk to have the diamonds there before 5 p. m. He ordered them to be sent to his home."

"The clerk thought probably he was really Senator Hanna's son, and the diamonds would have been delivered this evening had it not been that a customer in the store thought the man acted strangely. When he left the store, the customer followed him and waited outside of Goldsmith's while the stranger entered. Here he asked to see a diamond bracelet. Finally he selected one valued at \$1,000."

"The clerk said to him: 'You know to whom to charge it.'"
"The clerk confessed that he did not know and the stranger said: 'Why, charge it to Mark A. Hanna.'"

Jewelers Call the Police.
The clerk said he would send the pin to the residence. The stranger then said: 'I am Mark A. Hanna, Jr. Don't send it until after 5 p. m.'"
"As the stranger left the Chief of Police was notified by phone, and two detectives at once went to the store. Following 'Hanna,' the latter broke into a run. As the detectives gained on him he drew a revolver and made a desperate effort to shoot one of them, but the other immediately knocked the weapon to one side."

DEATH OF WAYMAN McCREERY,
WIDELY KNOWN ST. LOUISAN.

Succumbed Yesterday Afternoon to Illness From Which He Suffered for the Last Month—He Was Secretary of the Security Building, a Clever Financier, a Lover of Art and Literature, Amateur Champion Billiardist and Devotee of Sports.



—Photographed by Strauss.

WAYMAN CROW McCREERY.

Widely known and versatile St. Louisan, who died yesterday, after an illness of several weeks.

Wayman Crow McCreery, business man, lover of art and literature, prominent amateur sportsman and leader in the city's social affairs, died yesterday afternoon at 1:45 o'clock at his home, No. 3841 Westminster place. The immediate cause of death was cerebral apoplexy.

Mr. McCreery was stricken about a month ago, but rallied and was thought to be recovering, when ten days ago he suffered a relapse. Since then he had been sinking rapidly, and his death had been expected for several days.

Doctor Leland Boogher and members of the family were with Mr. McCreery when he died.

The funeral will take place to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock from the family residence. Services will be conducted at Christ Church Cathedral.

Wayman C. McCreery was born in St. Louis in 1851. His father, Phocian R. McCreery, was a Kentuckian, but early came to St. Louis and was associated in business with Wayman Crow, who was the namesake of Wayman C. McCreery.

Mr. McCreery was educated at Washington University, where he remained until he was 18 years old. On leaving Washington University, he went to Racine, Wis., where he received a thorough university training, graduating with high honors in M. E. He then returned to this city, and for three years was associated with his father in business. Subsequently he engaged in the real estate business and was agent for the Security Building. He was generally respected for his business integrity.

Mr. McCreery took a prominent part in athletic sports of almost every kind. He was a player and admirer of baseball, an expert boxer and wrestler, amateur champion billiardist, several of the billiard records being still to his credit, and was one of the best known golfers on the St. Louis links.

He married, in 1873, Miss Louisa Carr, daughter of Dabney Carr. Four children came of the union, Mary Louisa, Christine, Wayman, and Andrew. Christine died a year ago in Colorado. Mary Louisa was married recently and is at present on her wedding trip.

Mr. McCreery was a good musician. He had studied under Sbrizila in Paris and under many of the best local teachers. Several of his compositions were very successful. He had written quite a number of songs, and a Te Deum last year, which was especially good. His operetta, "L'Africain," showed many delightful qualities.

"AS A BILLIARD PLAYER."
BY JOHN LACAR.
As a billiard player Wayman McCreery was in his day, I believe, the best amateur in the country, and certainly the best at three cushions. Prior to the last five years, when he had been going back somewhat, McCreery was the servant man in a game I ever saw, and could come from behind and win out after an opponent had gained apparently a sure-lead. In other forms of athletics it was the same. McCreery first, and the other amateurs fighting it out for second.

And Mr. McCreery was the fairest man imaginable. Why, at the tables he was always being appealed to to decide disputed questions, and his decisions were invariably just and satisfactory.

"AS A GOLF AND SPORTSMAN."
BY GEORGE S. McCREW.
Mr. McCreery is a lamented member of the Glen Echo Golf and Country Club. He was chairman of our Greens Committee, a charter member and, up to his illness, one of our most indefatigable workers. The Glen Echo Club will miss him very much. As a golfer, Mr. McCreery ranked high among men of his age who learned the game late in life as he did. He played a strong game and could give much younger men more than they wanted. This is attested by the fact that he won the championship of the St. Louis A. A. A. last year, and was one of the sixteen finalists in the local championship tourney held at the Field Club last fall. Behind him were forty golfers, many of them considered excellent players. He won numerous cups and trophies while playing golf. He also won the handicap tournament of the Jockey Club last fall, beating many crack players in.

He must be considered to have been a very good golfer. He was a true sportsman on the links and off them. He did more than any one man to organize the Glen Echo Club. His associates in that body will miss his presence and advice sadly indeed.

It is little more than a year ago since I played a threesome with Wayman and poor Lester Crawford. They were warm personal friends and boon companions. They were quizzing each other about their playing. New both are gone though comparatively young and splendid physical specimens.

AS COLLEGE BALL PLAYER, BY EX-PROFESSIONAL.
I went to Racine College, Wis., where Mr. McCreery was educated some years ago. He was graduated. He left behind him a high reputation as a college baseball player. He was a good first baseman and a great hitter, as well as a very fast man on the bases. He always kept up his interest in the game.

It is not generally known that he was the originator of the double umpire system—that of having two umpires in a game. He was the first to suggest this change. The National League tried it, and finding it a success, honored Mr. McCreery by presenting him with a life membership in the body.

He was a keen observer of the game. One of his pet notions was to have batters practice against real hard pitchers in the morning. He never liked the hitting they did on over pitching in practice. He tried to get the boys to put his theories into practice, but never could persuade them to try them. I guess they did not like the work they called for. He was a prince of good fellows and the best all-round sportsman I have ever known.

Wayman C. McCreery was one of the most versatile men ever known in St. Louis. In all the walks of life he was an acknowledged and popular leader in everything he undertook. Among the St. Louisans who knew him best, some have consented to tell the readers of The Republic what they thought of the man.

"AS A SINGER."
BY W. M. PORTEOUS.
As a singer, Wayman McCreery was always one of the most enthusiastic in anything in which he took part. He was the originator of the Harmon Glee Club, of which the late Charles Humphrey was at one time a member. He was also prominent in the old McCulloch Dramatic Club, especially in the productions of "Hamlet Remounted" and "Romeo and Juliet." He was also one of the leading spirits in the Apollo Club.

Mr. McCreery was a good musician. He had studied under Sbrizila in Paris and under many of the best local teachers. Several of his compositions were very successful. He had written quite a number of songs, and a Te Deum last year, which was especially good. His operetta, "L'Africain," showed many delightful qualities.

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